

## Orphalese

Messa

Pressure to be  
Adequate  
Made me wander  
Vision sustained  
And shattered  
My mind

Crossing  
Of swans  
Open gate  
Growing wonder  
Walking  
On air  
Forgetting  
The ground

Air's unstable, she's unstable  
But she is, she is everywhere  
And I let you be  
Let you be sword before me